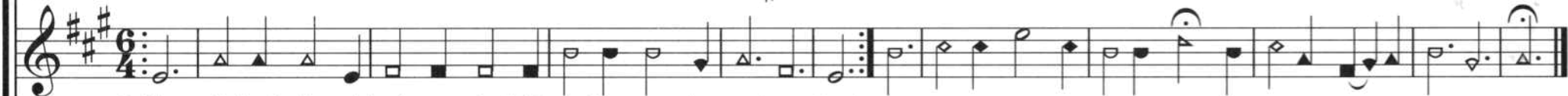
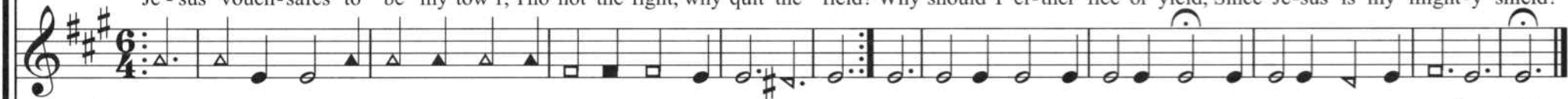




1. Why do I fear the dark-est hour, Or trem-ble at the tem-pest's pow'r?
 Je - sus vouch-safes to be my tow'r; Tho' hot the fight, why quit the field? Why should I ei-ther flee or yield, Since Je-sus is my might-y shield?



2. Tho' all the flocks and herds were dead, My soul a fam - ine need not dread,
 For Je - sus is my liv - ing bread; I know not what may soon be - tide. Or how my wants shall be sup-plied; But Je-sus knows and will pro-vide.

